


ARSENAL CANNON

JUNE ISSUE
1917



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Transformation

(Prize Poem.)


I throw my youthful garments with the rest,
With flow'rs, and calm, and days of mirthful play,
My heart is leaping high within my breast;
I shut the door on youth and turn away.

And now a naked sword lives in my hand,
And I am filled with fierce and sudden joy.
I stand erect and wait the hour's command;
I am a man, I am no more a boy.

OPAL CLAPP.



The School Gossip



COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Commencement exercises of the January and June classes of 1917 will be held on Thursday, June 14. Simplicity is the keynote of the program. This year there will be no individual speaker for the evening but instead eight members of the classes will present individually the different phases of Technical High School life.

First, Hellen Algeo, June '17, describes "Tech at Home." Her talk is chiefly an appreciation of Tech's setting. She also traces through her talk the parallel between Technical and the home. She tells of the difficulties of the school authorities in struggling for our school and of the final decision of the Supreme court. In concluding her address she gives a brief description of the grounds and pupils.

Sidney Dailey of the January class will talk on "Tech at Work," giving an account of the organization of the school and of the varied course of study offered.

Caroline McMath, June '17, in describing "Tech at Play," briefly reviews our different branches of athletics and describes the many forms of recreation. She sets forth the aim of the different organizations, the Glee Clubs, Cabinet, Spanish Club, Electrical Club, Orchestra, Ukelele Club and Band. She tells also of the Shakespearian Festival given at Tech last spring, of our floats in the Indiana Centennial Pageant.

"Tech at Lunch," a subject of universal interest, will be discussed by Arline Webster. Her address is a comparative history of Tech's lunch rooms. She has procured for the first time some interesting information concerning the first lunch room—the old Guard House near Michigan street. She makes her talk quite effective by some charts which show the amount of food consumed by the great army of hungry "Techites" and the proportions of various foods used.

As the concluding part of the program Houston Meyer calls together the senior class for a final meeting. At this time members of the class will address the seniors and the audience upon the subject of "Welfare Ideas," thus showing the standards of Technical which have been established during its five years' existence.

Jack Haymaker gives the first of these talks in which he shows that scholarship is an important feature of high school work.

Dallas Crooke outlines Tech's ideal in athletics, emphasizing clean, honest playing and athletics for everyone. He gives the plan for the Tech-A Club, an organization to create more interest in athletics and to give every boy a chance of discovering what he really can do.

"Tech's Ideal in Integrity" is the theme of the talk given by Frances Jones. She suggests a student Council and urges voluntary cooperation in a school for the purpose of regarding other students' rights and property.

"Tech's Ideal in Social Life" is explained by Marguerite Mahoney of the January class. She shows that the social life of a school does not lie wholly in parties and social gatherings but largely in meeting people everyday.

These various ideas are to be drawn up in the form of a set of resolutions and presented, by the president of the June class, to Mr. Stuart, in the name of the June class, in order to show him what their standards are. After the adoption of these resolutions a series of motion pictures of Tech's activities will be shown. This set of films is a gift of the June class to the school as a means of making a permanent record of the important occurrences of 1917 as well as keeping ever fresh the memories of the class of that year.

EXTENSIVE SUMMER SCHOOL PLANS MADE

Shortridge and Tech are planning to conduct summer schools during the summer. Shortridge as usual, will attempt to pound language and math into the heads of her pupils while Tech will teach several hundred boys and girls how to make their hands efficient. The fact is Tech is to have a vocational school. It will be open to all persons over fourteen years old wishing to study agriculture, office work and automobile construction. Classes will meet six days a week in the morning only.

The agricultural course will include food preservation for girls and food conservation for boys and girls as well as home sewing for girls and household management for women. The gardening will also be an important factor. If the present plans mature we will receive tomatoes, corn, beans, potatoes, beets, peas and pumpkins grown and preserved right here at Tech for our lunch checks next term.

The office work is to come under the name of the Office Finishing Course. It is conducted for the purpose of "finishing" pupils who have gotten credits in bookkeeping, shorthand and typewriting in order that they will have a better chance of filling office positions satisfactorily.

The automobile construction course is to be "the big thing." It is divided into three units. One will deal with the construction and operation of the gasoline engine and chassis of automobiles. The second unit is a study of the manufacturing processes of automobiles. To make this course more interesting several visits will probably be made to the large automobile plants in Indianapolis. The third unit is the study of the electricity of the automobile. That is, the starting, lighting, and ignition systems.

In connection with these three courses there are to be three electives. These are elementary and advanced mechanical drawing, applied electricity, and machine shop practice. In addition there will be a special course in the care of the automobile intended for owners and drivers of machines. It will teach them how to repair tires, adjust carburetors and will endeavor to touch on the countless general details of automobile work.

C. P. B.

MEMORIAL FLAG RAISED WITH HONOR

Though May 22nd, which had been set aside as Supreme Day, was only a blur of rain and wind the following Tuesday, May 29th proved a glorious sign that the weather-man favored the Memorial Flag-raising exercises held that day. The ceremonies were by far the most elaborate efforts of this year. Beginning at twelve-thirty, the band gave its supreme concert. At one-fifteen the girls' gym classes executed a series of drills in the finished style that only Miss Patterson can produce. Then at two o'clock the patriots of Tech and of Indianapolis assembled around the flag-pole for final ceremonies.

After the invocation, "Praise Ye the Father," sung by the Chorus, Technical High School presented the "Triumph of Liberty," a pantomime written by Miss Shover and staged by the author and Miss Frick.

This begins with the "Messiah of Nations" a brilliant choral work. In the prologue of "The Triumph of Liberty," Liberty (Clara Meyers) wearing a cloak of war and carrying a tall mountain-climbers' staff says that, after having traveled for three thousand years over the earth helping people to establish republics, she has come to America to help the Colonists who have recently declared their independence. Here she hopes to establish a strong brave nation which will help the world to free itself from the bonds of tyranny.

The pantomime follows acted to the accompaniment of the orchestra which plays national songs and repeats the Dirge of War, Famine and Death, at the beginning of each period of war. In 1777, George Washington (Russell Kirshman) and John Paul Jones (Glenn Bertels) followed by six color bearers of the colonial flags (Scott Clifford, Frank Standish, Abram Lorber, David Jordan, Frank Shotters and Paul Stivers) discuss the necessity of having one flag for the new nation and with Betsy Ross plan the original American flag.

At the close of the Revolutionary War in 1783 Washington and John Paul Jones return to present their flags of triumph to Liberty. Betsy Ross, (Margaret Kiefer) gives a small flag. The children offer the Goddess of Liberty a shield for her hair.

In 1814, which marks the Second War of Independence William Henry Harrison, (Newell Green) and Oliver Perry (Bernard Lorber) offer their flags, which have fifteen stripes, to Liberty as a token of further victory.

After the close of the Civil War in 1865, the veterans (members of the G. A. R.) representing the soldiers of this period of strife, carry to Liberty their flags of victory.

In a similar way, in 1899, the volunteers representing the soldiers of the Spanish American War add to Liberty's possessions their battle flags.

In 1917 a girl from Technical High School (Elsa Nordman) learns from the spirit of Betsy Ross how to complete the flag of today which has forty-eight stars. She and pupils representing those who have enlisted in the present war offer this flag which as yet has won no battles. Liberty consults the other flag bearers who advise her to accept this flag. She requests these pupils to raise the flag. Just then

the bugler (Dale Sommers) gives the call "To Arms." The enlisted pupils leave after calling two Freshmen to complete the work begun. These call in the representatives of the Boy Scouts who in turn consult the regular color squad from Fort Benjamin Harrison. Then while the orchestra played "The Star Spangled Banner" the Memorial Flag was raised in honor of the one unfurled in 1864 by the government, and as tribute to the ultimate triumph of Liberty.

CONTRIBUTORS

The CANNON is glad of this opportunity to acknowledge the gifts of those who made possible the erection of the steel flag-pole and the raising of Old Glory with all due ceremony.

Contributions from Tech students and parents (through roll rooms).....	\$221.85
Technical faculty.....	93.15
Technical janitors.....	11.00
Machinist's Union 161.....	10.00
Vonnegut Hardware Co.....	10.00

All other subscriptions were \$5.00 or under. In this class appear the following names:

J. E. Allison, John J. Appel, Mrs. Batt, Mrs. Harry Bills, Homer Bingham, Gustave Brenninger, Mrs. Emma Brewington, M. C. S. B., Walter C. Carpenter, M. E. Clark, P. H. Clifford, Bessie Collins, Harry Collins, Mae and Marie Conover, Harvey Coonse, Henry C. Cron, Mrs. A. Cron, E. H. Darnach, Walter Darnell, Mrs. George M. Dickson, Bert Essex, Mrs. Farrar, A Friend, A Friend, A Friend, A Friend of Roll Room 31, J. H. Galloway, Edgar Gilmore, Mrs. T. J. Grave, Grave and Humphrey's Meat Market, Fred A. Gregory, Miss Mary Habush, Louise Hale, W. A. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, Wm. Haskell, Horace Hewitt, John W. Holtzman, Fred Hoke, A. M. Huston, J. E. Harsley, M. S. Huey, W. H. Huston, Mrs. A. Kiefer, E. A. Kollowski, Harry Knannlein, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Krieger, Mrs. C. Lehman, Francis List, J. Raymond Lynn, Al. Maas, Mrs. N. Michener, Mrs. John Molter, Charles H. W. Otte, A. W. P., Dr. Hugo O. Pantzer, Miss Peacock, Mrs. T. W. Pearce, John W. Pfoff, Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Potts, Richard W. Prange, Adolph Reinert, Mr. Reinking, W. E. Reynolds, J. A. Rink, Mrs. C. Roesser, Wm. H. Ruskaup, J. E. Saverage, H. F. Schoen, Mrs. Schoenemann, Robert and George Seidensticker, Mrs. Belle Shimer, C. Strohn, W. F. Shortemeier, Mr. D. H. Snoke, A. Steffens, Fred Stephens, Arthur H. Taylor, Emma Taylor, Mary E. Test, Edith Timmerman, Mrs. S. B. Todd, Charles A. Tripp, Ed. Troy, Hughes Updegraff, Mrs. Wetzell, Mrs. C. W. Weyl, John F. Wild, Mr. Alfred Wilson, Mrs. John M. Wilson, Wm. Wolfred, Woodruff Neighborhood Club, G. E. Varney, A. F. Potts, Jas. A. Collins, Mrs. Lucretia MacDowell, Eva Crandall, Ruth Long, Harry Hale, A. D. Thomas.

The entire amount of money contributed, including the school fund, was \$397.75.

For the printing of 9,000 folders, announcing the plans, and the necessary receipts and blanks for taking subscriptions, we owe a debt of gratitude to the school of printing. Without its generosity, more money would have been needed and we might not have realized our ambition for a flag-pole, so soon.

We are also deeply grateful to Judge James A. Collins, president of the Parent-Teacher's Association, for his interest and cooperation and to those citizens, many of whose names are printed above, who assisted him.

As the "Stars and Stripes" float once more above the Arsenal Grounds, may each contributor feel a thrill of pride and say, "Old Glory—I helped to put you there."

TECH WINS BASEBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

Not often does any school produce a winning team during its first year of participation in any branch of athletics. Yet this is what Tech has done when the baseball team defeated all comers at the state meet held at Lafayette under the auspices of Purdue University on Friday and Saturday, May 25 and 26.

The Green and White was scheduled to meet Anderson on Friday, but that school decided at the last moment not to send a team to the tournament. So this game was forfeited to Tech. In the second round of play our opponent was the Manual team and this contest proved to be the most exciting of the series. Sherman, the pitching star of the meet, was in form and pitched air tight ball with men on the bases. At no time did his team mates fail to back him up. The work of the entire infield bordered on the sensational. With the bases full, Kimmick hauled down a fly in deep center and by making a perfect throw to the plate completed a double play, thus foiling Manual's chances of scoring in that round. Again with the bases full, the stands were brought to their feet when George Meyer nailed a sizzling liner that looked good enough to bring in a couple of scores, and by pegging to second, effected another double play. The game ended with a score of 7 to 3, putting Tech into the finals where they had to face Kewanna, the victor over Jefferson High School of Lafayette.

Kewanna failed to even make things interesting for the Tech midgets and at no time during this fray was our team in danger. Again Sherman's pitching was excellent and his opponents were held to two lonely runs, one scored in the opening inning and the other in the ninth frame. In the meantime our champions were making things extra safe by pounding in twelve tallies. Ash, H. Meyer, and Broughton featured with their timely hitting.

The games were umpired by Harry C. Geisel of Indianapolis, who stated after the contests that Tech presented one of the strongest and fastest high school teams he had witnessed for several years. To coaches Gorman and Spence belong a great deal of credit for rounding out a championship team in Tech's first year in baseball. Prospects for next season are bright as but two regulars, Houston Meyer and Harry Brown, will be lost through graduation.

TYPISTS WIN TROPHY

Probably many pupils in Technical still know nothing of the splendid records which the Typewriting classes have been making. Twenty-three high schools were entered in the Third Annual Indiana High School Typewriting Contest. Two of them were Typewriting II classes from Tech. These two classes entered as novices. One of the Typewriting II classes won the entire contest by making their class average, 32.1 words a minute, the highest.

Doris Rucker, who made the highest number of words a minute, certainly deserves special mention. She made a record of 48.8 words a minute. This entitles her to a leather card-case given by the Remington Typewriting Co.

Other pupils who have earned honorable mention are Gordon Zink, who made a record of 44.4 words a minute, Gertrude Glockner, whose record was 43.8 words to the minute, and Howard Templeton, whose record was 43.2 words a minute.

More honor can be attributed to these two Typewriting classes when we consider the fact that they had only about two-thirds as much time in which to practice as other contesting schools. This shortage of time was due to the weeks of twenty-minute periods at the beginning of the term.

This department is now entitled to a trophy for the winning of the contest.

TECHITES WIN IN LITERARY CONTEST

In a recent contest conducted by the Indianapolis Real Estate Board, eight Technical High School pupils won prizes. The distinguished are Myrtle Freeberg, Robert Schmuck, Henry Coughlin, Maisie McGowan, Helen Kitchell, Doris Carr, Mildred Hoffman and Charles Bridges. There were thirty-nine prizes awarded, one twenty-five dollar, one fifteen dollar, one ten dollar, one five dollar, ten two dollar, and twenty-five one dollar prizes.

The theme was "Why Buy a Home"? Even though five thousand would-be scribes expounded at length on that subject twenty percent of those who made money on their ideas were Techites. Who said Tech isn't on the map?

ELECTRICAL SCHOOL HAS SOME CLASS

On Tuesday, May 22, the June graduating class of electricity IV's held a short meeting to elect officers. Out of a class of forty-two starting in this work, only four are left to graduate. The class is "twice blessed" for is it not distinguished by being the smallest class on record, and is not Earl Wagner, of athletic fame, its president? Yes Indeed! Earl Wagner shall be known to the widest bounds of the school as the man who made the "Big Four" famous. The full staff is:

Earl Wagner—president.
Fred Maibucher—vice-president.
Harry Southern—treasurer.
Edgar Sanders—secretary.

THE SECTIONAL TRACK MEET

One Indiana high school record was broken and another tied in the Indianapolis district track and field meet which was won by Manual at the State Fair Grounds Saturday afternoon May 19. Manual scored twenty-eight points, Atlanta nineteen, Sheridan sixteen and Technical and Shortridge each nine. Shortridge won the relay.

Hull of Noblesville bettered the state record for the high jump when he cleared the bar at five feet eleven inches. Garten equaled the best time ever made in Indiana high school competition in the 120 yard hurdles when he made the distance in 16 4-5 seconds. The mark was not allowed because of the strong wind at the athlete's back.

Garten, captain of the Manual squad, captured individual honors when he won four firsts. The 120 yard hurdles, the 220 yard hurdles, the running broad jump and the pole vault were all won by him.

As a result of the meet Tech qualified four men for the meet at Lafayette May 26. They are Capt. Perkins, Bill Junglaus, A. McIlvaine and Lefty Wagner. "Perkie," who had not yet fully recovered from the measles, took third in the 100 and second in the 220 yd. dashes. Junglaus took third in the high jump, Wagner third in the shot put, and Mac second in the low hurdles.

SENIORS CELEBRATE TREE DAY

The June '17 seniors held their Tree Day Exercises in the new lunch room Wednesday, May 2. Each senior brought a freshman to the exercises as his guest, and they marched by twos into the lunch room. The School Orchestra together with the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs furnished the music for the occasion. The first speaker was Gladys Trout, who talked about the different trees on the campus and gave a brief history of Tech's seventy-six acres. Mr. Stuart then gave a short and interesting talk pertaining to trees. Josephine Woollong followed this address with a humorous reading.

Mr. William Watson Woollen, the principal speaker for the occasion was then introduced by Mr. Stuart. Mr. Woollen told about the trees in "Woollen's Garden" where anything is allowed to grow that chooses to. He also gave valuable instruction as to the planting of different trees. He presented to Technical the four trees, the Maple, the Red Bud, the Burr Oak and the Persimmon, which were planted that day Mr. Woollen has given Indianapolis "Woollen's Gardens," now commonly known as "Buzzards' Roost." Mr. Stuart then introduced Mrs. Stuart who read a poem of her own composition in which she told of the beauties of Indiana. Her's was a tribute of real poetic value.

After this, everyone went to the Arsenal Building where the first tree, Woollen's Maple, was planted by Mr. Woollen himself. Then Rachael Todd, the vice-president of the class, presented him with a bouquet of white roses.

The Burr Oak, Mr. Stuart's tree, was planted between the Barn and the Barracks. Near it is Mrs. Stuart's tree, the Red Bud. And the Persimmon was planted in front of the powder magazine.

The Soldiers of the Soil

(Prize Short Story.)

A military spirit hovered over the little town, or rather that part of it near John Lincoln's house. In John's back-yard it seemed to be particularly in evidence. There a group of boys were gathered about a sturdy twelve-year old boy who was lecturing them somewhat as follows:

"Now, fellows, y'know my brother Dan enlisted last night an' he's goin' to fight for our country and flag. (Here John saluted the flag waving over the woodshed with a flourish—Brother Dan had just taught him how.) An' you know that we're goin' to have a big war—an'—well, I wanta help—don't you?" he appealed.

"Sure we do," asserted the interested boys. "But how c'n we?" questioned little "Cy" Newton.

"Well, y'know that a lot o' men 'll 'list to be soldiers an' soldiers eat a awful lot an' the papers have been full of talk about raisin' gardens and things. An' about its bein' just as paterotic to work on the farms as it is to fight the Germans an' all"—John had to stop for breath and as he did so his eyes searched his small audience for signs of approval. Finding it there in abundance but mixed with a measure of questioning he continued. "So I thought maybe we c'd make a army an' raise a lot o' things to send to our soldiers!"

John had struck a popular note for all boys delight in anything pertaining to an army and since these boys were no exception to the rule, they fell to planning with an unusual show of enthusiasm.

"And we'll call ourselves 'Soldiers of the Soil,' " suggested Andy Jones the oldest boy. When Andy approved of any venture it was sure to succeed.

The boys were perched on the benches and boxes which were ever conveniently placed in Jump's shop. (John was commonly known as Jump because of its apt portrayal of his character, perhaps.) Suggestions regarding the new idea were offered on all sides. Finally Jump said, "Well, I guess the first thing to do is to find some land that we can farm."

"Say, my grandad said I could use his two-acre field over by the bridge if I wanted to," piped up little Cy. The tiny nine-year old lad was always known as "little Cy" because of his fathers unusual size.

"Cy, you're a brick an' so's your grandad! Let's go an' look it over right away," proposed enthusiastic John.

"I say 'Jump', wait a minute," advised soberer-minded Andy, "we'd best talk about the seeds an' what we're going to plant first, hadn't we?"

"Sure, I'd a fergot that part of it," laughed 'Jump', "what will we plant on 'our farm'?"

"Pa'll let me have a few seed potatoes, I know," contributed Harold Brown, popularly 'Hal'.

"So'll mine," said John.

"And my uncle's got some extra pea seed that he can't use," from Ned Robinson.

"We've got more bean seed than we need," volunteered Paul Grant. And, "Say," Joe Winters fairly shouted in an effort to make himself heard, "I've got some tomato plants we can set out!"

Bill Smith was the last of the eight boys to speak and he said, "I know my ma'll let me have any kind o' seed from the store," whereupon "Jump" complacently remarked, "Well I guess we'd ought to have a good garden—if we only work hard enough—but that's where the soldier part comes in you know."

"Now then—let's go out to 'our farm'," said Andy, and in a remarkably short time the eight "soldiers" were racing helter-skelter down the Main Street when a sudden "Halt!" brought them to a stop.

It was Andy, "Say fellows," he began, "we ought to have a flag an' a drum and march like real war-soldiers. Joe, you could get your fife, too. And Cy'll bring his drum and—who'll get a flag to carry?"

"Oh, I know where there's one," and Ned was off. Soon the three reappeared bearing the objects of their search. Andy, by right of superior age, took the command. Cy was drummer boy, Joe was fifer, and Ned, the standard bearer. Just as all had been assigned places in the line John had an inspiration and rushed off calling out, "I'll be back directly." And so he was, leading a very reluctant and much puzzled older brother by the hand as he came. Dan was instantly surrounded by a crowd of noisy boys each explaining at the top of his voice, the nature of their enterprise.

With great difficulty Dan at last made out their explanations and discovered that he was in demand to act as a drill master. To this he consented since he was somewhat aware of the importance of his own position. Soon therefore the natives were much surprised to see an orderly line of boys marching down Main Street to the tune of "Star Spangled Banner."

These strange sights and sounds aroused many disturbing thoughts in the minds of several parents but when they saw Dan at the head, all fears vanished and they could only wonder what "those boys are going to do now!"

That evening they weren't left in suspense very long for eight boys were so enthusiastic over the afternoon's work that they bubbled over with the story of what they were going to do. Fathers and mothers breathed sighs of relief and felt that vacation might not be so nerve-racking a time after all. But, as one father said,

"They'll get tired of that before long and it will be something else." The mothers said nothing but hoped that such a prophecy, no matter how probable, would not come true.

The next morning the boys were up with the sun and, according to their agreement met out by the bridge. There was Dan with two of Mr. Cyrus Newton's horses ready to plow the field for them.

"Hooray!" and with happy shouts of laughter the fun began. Never had those boys worked so hard and never had work been so much fun. It was surprising what a short time it took to plow the entire field. Then what fun it was to harrow and drag the ground!

Usually when more than one boy was at work there wasn't any boy at all, as Cy's grandfather claimed, but this was certainly the exception to prove the rule for Dan's guiding head and hand accomplished wonders. By noon the field was ready for planting and then a troop of the hungriest boys anyone ever saw or heard of marched back to their homes.

That afternoon drill master Dan decreed that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" and therefore he would drill them for a few hours. Never were there eight such happy boys. The afternoon passed like magic and the novelty had not worn off.

Indeed at the end of a week the boys were just as enthusiastic as they had been at the beginning and the parents began to wonder if it might not be truly lasting. All was progressing smoothly when word came that Dan's company might be called out within a few days.

Then indeed began troublous times for the "Soldiers of the Soil." With their drill-master gone would they be able to continue to the end? However Dan bequeathed his position to the now proficient Andy, and encouraged them to work hard to live up to the ideals adopted. The drilling became one of the most important and interesting branches of their work. The whole town was interested and aided the boys in planning for the exercises on Decoration Day and the 4th of July.

Then came the startling news that Dan Lincoln was to leave for France on the fifteenth of June. The "Soldiers" began to have very mysterious secret meetings and to neglect even the drill meetings.

Dan wondered many times whether his work was going to be lost after his departure. His days seem strangely empty without the lively boys ever at his heels. Nearer and nearer drew the great day and tenser and tenser became the excitement. Everyone swelled visibly with the importance of the occasion.

The fifteenth dawned beautifully clear and the village was awakened with a "Boom! boom! boom!" of the cannon which was reserved for gala occasions. Everywhere Old Glory was unfurled to the breeze; the station in particular flaunted a large number of flags. Bunting decorated the platform and the cannon was stationed at the side of the station.

As soon as their mothers would permit, eight radiant boys clad in wonderful new soldier suits, (made for the occasion by kindhearted sisters and mothers), marched down to the Lincoln home and with a right good will cheered Dan again and again. Surprise was written on every line of his face when he appeared in the doorway and he gladly complied with their request to drill them once again. Then when they had shown him how perfectly they had learned their lessons they permitted him to return to his home. The boys then hustled off to the station and completed preparations there.

When the train whistled at the crossing Dan, the hero, appeared on the scene. Cheers filled the air and just as he boarded the train the boys "capped the climax" by firing the cannon with many flourishes of drum and fife.

The last sight of Dan left a great impression on these "Soldiers" and they resolved to be true to his teachings and to make him truly proud of them.

CATHERINE A. CARR.

The Charm of the Mountains

(Prize Description.)

Have you ever been among the mountains on a clear midsummer's night when the big full moon makes everything look almost as distinct as if it were day? What a charm it is! When the day has been long and hot under the pitiless sun; the blinding rays of which do not spare anything within their reach; the leaves hang listless, drooping and wilted; the birds all afternoon are quiet. The hour between sunset and dark in the land of the mountains is the hour the camper loves. For it is in this hour that he can wander and never grow tired or gloomy. All the voices of the woods are distinct at this hour; they may be intermingled, yet the experienced one has little difficulty in distinguishing from which source each comes. Finally the sun goes down, red hot and blistering to the last. Then a cow somewhere on the hillside, concluding it is time to go home, arises and I hear a faint tinkle of her bell. This seems to cause a general awakening; a rabbit hops out, looking toward the red west and the birds begin to sing; the top-most branches in the trees begin to move in the breeze; the western sky deepens from a dozen different colors until finally the duller tints are lost in the darkness.

But it does not stay dark for any length of time, for soon the eastern sky begins to lighten as the big moon slips up over the horizon. It has the appearance of coming right out of the hills as it floats upward. I wander along a road which finally winds to the east side of the ridge where one may look over the tree tops to the distant mountains which remind me of sentinels guarding the path by which the sun will rise at dawn. The mountain silence, for this is different from the ordinary silence, is disturbed by musical little streamlets as they trickle down the mountain side bringing a message from the snow peaks above to the comrades which they shall join below. Then allied, as it were, they will gush into the main stream where they will help to water the fertile plains of the valley below. And as I look over a little precipice, my footsteps ever being guarded by the moon which makes every stone distinct in front of my eyes, I see the shining course of Moccasin Bend, where the river forms in the shape of a shoe as it threads its way in and out among the patches of cultivated fields and woodlands. If I strain my eyes I can see the lantern of a fisherman who sitting on a bank is waiting for the river to present him with some of its occupants in the form of catfish or some other variety. I cannot help feeling inspired as I look upon this beautiful scene; glorified still more at this particular moment by the splendor of this full round moon, by this time fairly high in the sky. A little further on the bay of hounds on the chase, which I thought I heard a moment before but was not positive, becomes clearer and I am expecting at any moment to see a fox or "coon" jump out of the thicket just in front of me. Oh! what a night for "coon" hunting. Finally the shouts of men and the baying

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History of the Moro People

(Prize Essay.)

In 1520 when Magellan circumnavigated the globe he went as far as the Ladrones Islands, then to what is now known as the Philippine Islands, where he was killed in Cebu during a skirmish with the natives. When he landed at Cebu he took possession of the Philippines and named them in honor of King Phillip II of Spain. Among these islands in the province of Mindanao, there lies the second largest island inhabited by the semi-savage people called Moros.

At the beginning of the Philippine history, these people were wild and dangerous. The government of Spain tried to bring them into civilization, but their conquest was always a failure. For over three hundred years, the Spaniards labored to convert them to Christianity, but nothing except bloodshed was the result. Before the steamship came into use in the island these people were most dangerous and a great enemy of the Christians. I remember very well my grandparents telling us of the persecution of my forefathers. These Moro people, with their sampans, boats the size of a fishing smack, used to go from one Christian island to the other and capture the Christian people. Whenever resistance was offered, the savages massacred the entire population, and whenever prisoners were taken, these were treated most cruelly. The only food they could have was the crumbs from the place where the Moros ate. After the captives had been held for a week or so they were taken to the Island of Borneo and there exchanged for food stuff. Whenever the prisoners reached Borneo there was no hope for their liberty or escape.

My grandmother told us that when the Moros were coming to the Christian cities most of the populace took refuge in the caves or some barricaded place. When the steamship was introduced into the Philippines the Moros ceased their unwelcome expeditions.

The religion of these people is Mohammedanism, similar to that of the Chinese. They have a certain day to celebrate their feast, when they put a hog's head on the table and pray to and dance around it. These people do not eat the hog's meat or food cooked with lard, or with salt. Nor will they touch sea turtle, which they consider sacred.

Once when a Christian fisherman caught a sea turtle, one of the Moros bought it and turned it loose, for he believed the turtle was the one who carried his ancestors to safety during storms at sea.

A Moro is allowed to have as many wives as he wants, providing he is a landholder and can support his families; but the poorer classes usually have one wife and two is the limit. This class sell their children to any one wishing to buy them. Any landholder can obtain a wife by paying money and jewels to the girl's parents.

The houses are usually built along the river bank. The roofs are of cocoanut leaves and the bark of large trees. Flooring is of lath made of bamboo and laid about an inch apart. One house contains several

(Continued on Page 59)



The Arsenal Cannon

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FEAR NOT SENIORS

The members of the June class of 1917, like those who have graduated before us and like future senior classes, are taking their first step into the world's work. The significance of each successive step is beyond our power to determine but we do know that they will lead out in many different directions. Those, who for some reason, will not have the opportunity of getting a college education will have to use what they have gained at Technical as the foundation of a useful and successful life. If he has taken in all that the opportunity has offered, he need not fear. Our work here in school has been to prepare us for right living, to make us capable of meeting the problems and conditions of the world at large. We sometimes over estimate the world and think of it as being a never-ending throng of business perplexities and moral temptations. In one sense, it is no more than an over-grown school where every one is his own teacher. We have the same things to overcome in the outside world as we do here in school only on a larger scale. Therefore, if we govern ourselves in the same manner that we would in school, the ways of worldly life will cause no difficulty.

As our stepping stones have been laid on such a solid foundation, ideals and precepts fostered at Technical, we should feel thankful and strive to build the rest of our career just as strong as the foundation. This we can easily do if we only remember the good qualities of our school and live up to them. We all know that the history of Technical High School during the past four years has echoed far and near and we are sure that all of us wish to have it continue. As graduates from such a school, we should consider ourselves fortunate and do all that is in our power to keep the name of Tech on the top. We can do so by putting our whole heart and mind into what ever line of work we are in and do our best. In conclusion, be sure to remember that Technical will remain your home and that its name will be praised or scorned according to your actions.

M. WARD.

IN APPRECIATION

The decorative part of any school paper either makes it or mars it. The PILGRIM from Plymouth, Indiana, said of the ARSENAL CANNON, "Your artwork is above par. The cuts are finished and the style is artistic."

We feel that this compliment is just. It is in some measure compensation for the many hours of work our art editors gave to make their part a success and a tribute to Miss Bard who set aside an hour each day to help the editors in planning and executing their ideas. We may safely say that she has given to the CANNON, gratis, more than one hundred hours' time, equivalent to almost three weeks constant work. We are sure every reader of our paper appreciates Miss Bard's splendid supervision and the CANNON Staff is glad of this opportunity to thank her.



Seniors





Glenn Butterworth



Elia College



Ligea Carpenter



Elia Clark



Lee Freda Gordon



Kathrin Cook



Evelyn Culbertson



R. J. Banta



Cleveland Boyle



J. William Chiles



Kathleen Ellis



Myra Fischer



Helen Fisher



Berdie McIntosh



O. Hugh R. French



Harold Goldberg



Gertrude L. Glockner



Pauline Threnwald



William Hanley



Frances Hanna



Edward J. Hartley



Howard L. Hartman



Jack Hermaker



J. Walter Haring



Florence Hill



William G. Hinkle



Leslie L. Hittle



Edna Jacob



Paul James



Kenneth Jeffries



Francis Jones



John White



Dorothy Kelly



Forrest Kirby



Robert A. Hines



Marie C. Fox



Maudie Jones



Florence Lane



Mary H. Swisher



Evelyn Little



William T. Hill



John C. Jones



Abram Lorber



Josephine Mahaffey



Vera Merg



Maria Mitchell



Forest Morgan



G. W. Newman



Will M. Moulton



Blanche McSpence



Joseph M. May



Caroline M. Rath



Helen A. McPherson



Elsie B. Kelly



Emma Hegley



Frederick Nasher



Harry O'Brien



Mary O'Brien



Margery Osborn



Barbara Peden



Mary E. Vance



Gladys Phillips



L. Ernest Pickard



Walter L. Porteus



Thelma Jendryast



Robert Pruitt



Ruth Rummel



Esther Harvold



Pauline S. Reister



Helen Resner



Charles H. Reister



Lavinia Reddick



Morris Rhiner



Francis Schoffenhorst



Margaret A. Roe



Emily Shugart



David Lewis



Paul Thompson



Mildred Smith



Harold Stoddard



Gertrude Stephens



Earl Thompson



Doris Stewart



Leo Stuart



Veta Swain



Harold Swan



Harry Toulson



Irene Trestler



Gladys Trout



Vera Tucker



Martha Updegraff



Mona Kennedy



Martha Milward



Linlow Ward



Fern Warren



Arlene Webster



Mary Louise Weikel



Elmer Webster



Ruth Webster



Esther Wood



Raymond Woods



Josephine T. Folsom



Margaret Wulffenz



R. Charles Young



Mildred Young



Lucille Voyer



Kathleen Dumbaugh



Robert H. Byron



Chester Gray



Edith Johnson



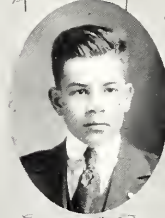
Martha Nellie



Laura Myers



Robert Weiss



Edward P. Connor



Blanche E. Jones



Sarah Brewster



Walter Hooper



Paul M. Jones



John A. Keith



The Senior Play

Did you see "Pomander Walk"? All those who found it wise or possible to part with the price of a ticket said it was a "howling" success, from Marjolaine's song to the "agony scene" in the second act. In spite of Oakleigh French's statement that he was glad it was over, the cast seemed to have enjoyed the theatrical atmosphere as much as did their audience. Jack Haymaker—hero in the eyes of gentler Techites—was permitted to be a "dangerous character" just once, and found it such a soul-satisfying experience that he has since applied for a position as a movie villain. Vi Swain and Jo Woollings must have consulted all the authorities on Old Maid Etiquette, for they were possessed of all the ear-marks that tradition says must constitute the make-up of a conscientious spinster, and a "poor helpless widow." No one could have guessed that the French Marjolaine, who spoke that language so fluently, was just plain American, with as much knowledge of Hebrew as she had of the words she was speaking.

Even the intermissions were filled with songs, yells and stunts. Dal Crooke and Jack Haymaker entertained the long-suffering audience with a duet, after which they led yells, giving one for each senior class, from June '15 to June '17. All of the alumni wore green caps, and each stood when his particular class yell was given. Enthusiastic June '17 seniors displayed their class colors by dropping American Beauty toy balloons from the balcony.

The music contributed largely to the success of the undertaking. The orchestra, under Miss Kaltz's direction gave several well-executed selections, and the Boys Glee Club sang during the first intermission.

Every senior class thinks its play is the best on record, but this one, if not superior to those preceding it, measured favorably with any like ventures of the past classes.

H. L. N.

As We know Them

Houston Meyer—The little president of the biggest class. Not that he loved lessons less, but basketball more.

Rachael Todd—She blushes and blushes and still she knows it not.

Forrest Nutt—We wonder if his father owns a tobacco plantation. If not he supports the Carmel Drug Store.

Catherine Carr—Can master anything that demands a business mind.

Hellen Algeo—Our commencement orator. Failure she knows not with Mr. Hanna her guiding star.

Alice Avery—She always has a cheerful greeting for each of her many friends.

Glenn Bertels—A very patriotic senior who craves a uniform and brass buttons.

Alma Billo—A sweet disposition and a smile for everyone.

Katherine Boggs—An affinity for some Tech lad.

Marguerite Bond—Her auburn hair and dainty appearance made her quite an appropriate character for a French maid.

Virginia Brackett—Not known to make much noise but we are sure she is always here since her name has always been on the honor roll.

Laura Branham—Slow but sure, and knows not the sting of failure.

Harry Brown—Acquired his beautiful tenor voice by excessive use of "Juicy Fruit" chewing gum.

Helen Brown—She loved a certain Tech teacher—every inch of her.

Helen Bushong—Although she dances even when Fred is not there, she will willingly give it up to pose for a picture.

Glenn Butterworth—Wills his girlish voice to anyone who desires it.

Helen Caffyn—A great devotee of athletics and a constant rooter of Tech sports.

Elinor Carpenter—Her happy disposition and smiling face was a great attraction at the candy counter.

Lella Clark—Here's hoping that she will outgrow her bashfulness.

Gertrude Condon—According to her reputation already, she someday is destined to become quite a prima donna.

Kathryn Cook—Kathryn says she is thankful that she does not have to leave "him" behind.

Evelyn Culbertson—In the Senior play as "Miss Modesty," wasn't her part quite appropriate?

Robert Darter—More at home in a boxing ring than on the stage.

Edward Doyle—Finds great sport in quoting passages from writers of poetry.

William Elder—He made a boast that he could reduce himself forty pounds by eating but one meal a day.

Kathleen Ellis—Already a talented artist.

Myra Fischer—Called “Fido” by all her old friends, and known throughout the school as a Physics star.

Helen Fisher—Perhaps better known as “Fish.” From appearances she, too, must advocate “The Every Other Day School System.”

Birdie Fitzhugh—If Botany had to save her soul she would be lost.

Oakleigh French—Now the official advertising agent for the “Passing Show.” Stars a specialty.

Harold Goldberg—His artistic temperament proven by the way he has advertised for Tech.

Gertrude Glockner—Claims she doesn’t study much, yet we always see her name on the honor roll.

Pauline Grenwald—An example of neatness, known for her modesty.

William Hanley—Bill loved his school, but his country more and therefore he donned a uniform.

Frances Hanna—Four years she worked but never succeeded in getting anything below an “A.”

Edward Hartlauf—Intends enlisting as a picture agent, photographing spectacles a specialty.

Howard Hartman—Can turn his book-satchel over to his kid brother.

Jack Haymaker—His sweet birdlike voice, his pale hair and shy disposition will never be forgotten.

Florence Hill—“Haste makes waste” must be her motto.

Wilbur Hessong—Known for wearing the highest collar at Tech.

William Hinkle—His loud voice will forever echo about the Arsenal grounds.

Leslie Hittle—He is always in a hurry. He might make a good newspaper reporter.

Ednah Jacobs—Destined to play the leading role wherever she plays.

Paul James—Even though vanquished he could argue still.

Kenneth Jeffries—A veritable brass band if hot air were music.

Francis Jones—Official information bureau on tilling soil and making gardens.

Sadie Kantell—Is like her name.—We can’t tell her striking characteristics.

Dorothy Kelly—Destined either to be a “cartoonist” or a second Sarah Berhardt.

Forrest Kirby—Leaves us with the mystery of his smile unsolved.

Robert Kline—A strong back and weak mind.

Marie Kuhler—She just can’t help getting her name on Tech’s honor roll.

Helen Lackey—Never again will she have to “hurdle” any more fences to dodge a teacher.

Zelma Lane—We wonder if she isn’t ever any more “noisy” than she is at school.

- Mary Lawler—Puts a damper on the Technical color scheme with rosy cheeks.
- Evelyn Littell—She may not know Latin or French but she does know the Commercial course.
- Hilton Little—Founder of the "Every Other Day School System."
- Helen Lipps—One of Miss Farman's prodigies.
- Abram Lorber—Ignores the feminine world and seeks the electrical shop.
- Josephine Mahaffey—We sympathize with her, and we do wish they would raise the age for conscription. (Good-bye, Edd.)
- Vera Merz—Some day she will grow up—maybe.
- Mary Mitchell—Those music books! Well, windy days at Acton aren't any fun, Mitch says.
- Forrest Morgan—One of Tech's few "Trig" stars! We wonder if he can do everything as well as Trig.
- Cora Moorman—An "A+" student in the business course. She has already proved her ability as a stenographer.
- Will McCullough—Highest ambition—to become the world's greatest tennis champion.
- Maisie McGowan—Known for her "airish" ways and the artistry of her walk.
- Joseph McKay—An all around student, who loves his books, and studies "every" night.
- Caroline McMath—Favors a more extensive course in dancing to be taught at Tech.
- Helen McPheeters—Tech's honor roll would be incomplete without Helen's name.
- Clyde McVey—Economizes on chewing gum, by using his tongue as substitute.
- Anna Negley—Her one desire—to be a red cross nurse for Troop B of the cavalry.
- Friederich Nessler—Already an applicant for a position teaching German. Why German, Fred?
- Harry O'Brien—A steady fellow—too steady to allow a joke to be passed on him.
- Mary O'Brien—Her name is Irish and she is Irish ,too.
- Margery Osborn—One of our many demure and modest seniors.
- Barbara Peden—Not until her last term in school did she become interested in young men.
- Mary Pence—The world takes notice when she begins to play.
- Gladys Phillips—A star in typewriting and bookkeeping. Almost competent enough to apply for Mr. Tumulty's position.
- Walter Portteus—Known by us all, as Tech's most brilliant English star.

Thelma Pendergast—She has expressed a desire to find Volume Two of "The Forbidden Path." She has just completed Volume One.

Robert Pruett—An all-around star. We wonder how much time he spends studying.

Ruth Purman—As modest as a purple violet—but we know she is here.

Esther Rabold—Just naturally bright.

Pauline Reister—Pauline leaves to Tech or anyone who wishes it, her big leather book-bag.

Helen Resener—"Page" her "Skinny," "Fatty," "Dutch," or "Sleepy," but never call her Helen.

Charles Richart—For some time has been interested in the manufacture of hair tonic.

Lavinia Riddle—A natural born student, and a shark in all subjects.

Morris Rhiver—A constant visitor in Irvington.

Francis Schoppenhorst—An applicant for the position of advertising agent for some theater.

Margaret Shea—Her one hobby—Spanish. She even talks about it in her sleep.

Emily Shugert—The only girl at Tech with natural "beauty spots."

Joseph Sims—Featherweight champion of Indianapolis.

Paul Singleton—Not that he loved Tech less, but his country more.

Mildred Smith—Leaves to Tech the memory of her early morning greeting—"Hi Nutz."

Harold Stedfeld—Quite at home in the art room and even more so on a dance floor.

Gertrude Stephans—The author of a novel entitled, "Uniform Dress for Graduation."

Earl Stephenson—"The harder the road is, the sweeter the end will be."

Doris Stewart—"Her voice was ever soft and low."

Lois Stewart—Judging by dispositions we might think Lois and Doris to be sisters.

Viola Swain—The coming rival of the popular movie stars.

Stanley Swain—Better known as Tech's "ladies' man."

Harry Tomlinson—Was never known to take a grade peacefully.

Irene Trester—She too is one of our seniors of whom we can learn little because of her quiet disposition.

Gladys Trout—Congratulations Gladys! Until Tree Day we were unaware of her ability as an orator.

Vern Tudor—A competitor with Vera Merz in trying to grow up.

Martha Updegraff—Without her hair ribbons, no Techite would know her.

Martha Ward—Discoverer of the fact that German is not intended for everybody.

- Mona Vinnedge—"Modesty" is her motto.
- Mentlow Ward—"Promptness and regularity; what virtues are thine."
- Fern Warren—Is her motto, "Girls should be seen and not heard"?
- Arline Webster—Truly destined to be somebody's "housekeeper."
- Mary Weibel—A Techite who surely loves her school and lessons.
- Elmer Wiebke—We know him as a German scholar.
- Ruth Wolfred—Appreciates having Harry in the same class.
- Esther Wood—Lover of all studies. We wonder how much she studies.
- Raymond Woods—Known throughout the school for his kind-heartedness.
- Josephine Wooling—Decidedly dramatic and as limber as a dish-cloth.
- Margaret Wuelfing—We wonder why she isn't the size of Bill Elder, from the amount of lunch checks she buys.
- Charles Young—If I get it, its all right, and if I don't its all right too.
- Mabel Zink—Behold her art of hair-dressing!
- Laura Myers—An exponent of the adage "Actions speak louder than words."
- Thelma Rowland—Has invented a machine for reducing.
- Robert Byrne—Claimed descendant of "Bobby Burns." Puzzle—find the inherited literary ability.
- Robert Myers—A history star and the advertising agent for a fashionable New York clothing house.
- John Watkins—His penny bank will soon buy him a big revolver. His army suit is being made to order—sleeve length, one yard.
- Clarence Miller—We wonder if he could now pass a teacher's exam in German.
- Ray Enochs—Such a business man that he found no time to have his picture taken.
- Katherine Kelly—How can she be so silent in Miss Stoy's class?
- Blanche Reeves—Is Blanche naturally pale or is it the excessive use of powder that makes her look so frail.
- Edith Johnson—A relative of George Washington's. She makes all other History VII pupils feel like Johnny Watkins.
- Edward O'Connor—We don't know about marks in other subjects, but in Physics—well, ask Mr. Ackley.
- Kathleen Bumbaugh—Her musical talent and beautiful contralto voice were acquired by taking lessons from a certain correspondence school.
- Luella Agger—Better known as the "shadow" of a certain Tech math teacher.
- Paul Trees—Believes in living up to his name—(6 ft. 2 in.)
- Carl Moore—Forever talking but was never known to say much.
- Chester Gray—His school life might be spelled in one word, "Lessons."

The Class of '17

Our days at high school now are o'er;
Each to the future turns his face
To seek what nature has in store
Of lowly deed, or fame, or grace;
Thus to our goals our steps we trace.

'Tis hardship and our greatest care
That've spurred us on to set the pace.
Ambition calleth everywhere
To guide us in life's toilsome race,
Where each of us must find his place.

'Tis not the time for trivial deed;
'Tis not the day for selfish aim.
To sterner thoughts we give our heed,
And not to things that seem to chain
Our lives and hopes to bitter shame.

From petty lives let us be freed;
From selfishness, and deeds that seem
To blind us to the world's great need.
O, let ambition's fire be seen
Within the class of '17!

R. J. DARTER.

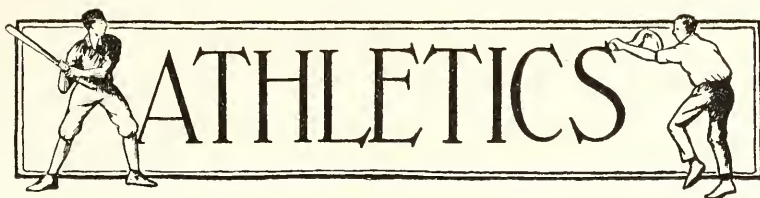
Class Song

(Words and music by Mary Mitchell.)

We've come to Tech four happy years,
But now we are about to leave;
We've made our friends and some are dear,
But now we part;
We'll all take diff'rent roads of life,
But we hope to meet again,
Where'er our roads of life may lead,
We'll ne'er forget old Tech.

Chorus:

We'll answer yea, to Tech, yes,
Yea! to Tech, we'll always answer yea!
Though years may come and years may go,
We'll ne'er forget our school of ol',
So here's a toast to Tech, before we leave
Our dear old woodland school,
We wish you always growth and fame
And our Tech to win the game,
And now, good-bye to everyone at Tech.



LOST TO RICHMOND

On Monday, May 7, our track meet with Richmond was finally held and another good crowd turned out to witness it.

Captain "Perkie" was still unable to run. As a result Richmond managed to capture ten more points than Tech. The final score was 54 to 44. Robinson of Richmond won the half mile, first on the program, by a yard, and Tech was unable to overcome this lead all day, although at one time the score was 18-18. The surprise of the day came in the 100 and 220 yard dashes when C. Smith of Richmond, nosed out Harold Day, acting captain, in both events. The time for both of these events was slow and were much behind the good marks made in the preceding meet with Shelbyville. In the mile run, Tech had no man equal to the task of keeping pace with Shaffer of Richmond, and he finished a city block ahead of Mott of Tech who took second. The 440 yard dash was the closest and most exciting event of the afternoon and Harold Day, who was responsible for it, claims that he got the wrong end of the deal. Simmons of Richmond who was the winner, held a good lead until near the finish when Day made a wonderful sprint. When they crossed the tape it looked like a tie but the judges decided for Richmond. A. McIlvaine capture first for Tech in easy fashion and C. McIlvaine managed to take third place in the 120 yard hurdles. In the low hurdles, C. Smith of Richmond and A. McIlvaine were having a lively struggle for first, when Al tripped on a hurdle and fell, losing his chance for victory. Galloway and Dallin, after three trials, both failed to clear the bar at 5 feet 6 inches in the high jump and were content to call it a tie. Jungclaus took third place for Tech. Galloway, in the broad jump, leaped 19 feet 1 inch and took first place from Graffis of Richmond, who refused to give up without a struggle. C. McIlvaine was forced to concede first place in the pole vault to Graffis, when he failed to clear the bar at 9 feet. "Lefty" Wagner heaved the shot 36 feet and captured first in the shot put and thereby ended a disastrous day for our track team.

Summary:

100 yd. dash: 1-C. Smith R, 2-Day T, 3-Stevenson T. Time, :10 4-5

220 yd. dash: 1-C. Smith R, 2-Day T, 3-Stevenson T. Time, :24.

440 yd. dash: 1-Simmons R, 2-Day T, 3-McClure T. Time, 1:01 2-5.

880 yd. run: 1-Robinson R, 2-Brumley R, 3-C. Brown T. Time, 2:20.

Mile run: 1-Shaffer R, 2-Mott T, 3-Brumley R. Time, 5:17.

120 yd. hurdles: 1-A. McIlvaine T, 2-R. Dollin R, 3-C. McIlvaine T. Time, :19 3-5.

220 yd. hurdles: 1-C. Smith R, 2-C. McIlvaine T, 3-R. Dollin R. Time, :28 4-5

High Jump: 1-Galloway T, and R. Dollin R, tied for first. Dollin won the toss. 3-Junglaus T. Height, 5 feet 5 inches.

Broad Jump: 1-Galloway T, 2-Graffis R, no third place. Distance, 19 feet 1 inch.

Pole Vault: 1-Graffis R, 2-C. McIlvaine T, 3-Dynes T. Height, 9 feet.

Shot Put: 1-Wagner T, 2-Dollin R, 3-C. Smith R. Distance, 36 feet.

Relay race was called off.

Final Score—Richmond 54, Technical 44.

Basketball

Our basketball team that journeyed to Martinsville this last March deserves a great deal of credit for the fine showing they made. Although the team was defeated by Martinsville in their second game they did however show a real fighting spirit in the game with Broad Ripple. This game was a closely contested one and at no time was the game "tucked" away in favor of either side. The game went five minutes overtime and by a strenuous and strong comeback the Techites were able to come out of the melee with the big end of a score.

In the game with Martinsville, though our boys fought hard and stuck till the last minute, they were greatly handicapped not only by their own light weight but by the floor. The Martinsville fellows greatly outweighed the Techites and had played on the floor during the whole basketball season and this was certainly a great set back to every team that hit the purple and red team.

Earl Wagner, the best guard in the sectional meet played a wonderful game. Tech would have certainly gone down to a severe defeat had not Earl pounced down upon many of the opposing players and literally crushed them. At no time did the Green and White guard allow his man to get away from him and many quaked when they saw him coming. Earl was named as guard on the sectional team. His playing was a pleasure to everyone and all the Techites will surely be glad to hear that he will be with us again next year. He was a disguised demon in basketball this year so we advise our opponents to give him due consideration when they try to estimate our strength for next year.

Harry Brown, captain of the team, was named center on the second team for that section. Harry played a fine game at passing and had perfect floor work. His basket-shooting was accurate and counted for many of the teams points. Harry was a tall and rangy player and got the ball many times in an easy manner which would have been a hard job for a shorter fellow to tackle. This is the second year for Harry on the state team as is the same with his team mate Wagner. Brownie, we are sad to say, leaves the school this June. Just what his



Hugh Shields, forward; Harry Brown, (Captain) center; Forrest Nutt, sub guard; Earl Wagner, guard; Bernard Lawson, guard; Russell Kirshman, sub forward; Houston Meyer, forward; D. B. Carroll, coach. Francis Jones, sub center, does not appear in the picture.

future plans are, we have never been able to find out but we believe from all appearances that Harry will make a study of surgery.

Houston Meyer, the pigmy of the team, has just finished playing his second year on the state team. And he certainly has made a creditable showing. "Houp" is exceptionally fast on his feet and a dead shot on the basket. He had a little tough luck near the end of the league games this season. He didn't seem to catch his stride until time for the meet and everyone knows how he went to Martinsville and roughed the hair on some of the enemies' heads. Houston went fine until one of those Martinsville huskies started after him, and he—oh! well he didn't have a chance. However just wait until he grows.

Bernard Lawson, our floor guard, is the only member who has played on the state team all three of its meets or tournaments. "Bunt" is certainly beyond any doubt the shiftest man in school even to the extent of sliding the length of the floor for the ball. In fact he spends half of his time on the floor. Lawson's hobby was to catch the ball on the tip off from center and at that he is a star. And like the two preceding players he leaves us in June. Houston Meyer is going to Butler while "Bunt" is thinking seriously of going to some college in the east.

Hugh Shields, the other forward on the team, played a splendid game for his first year on the state team, though he lacked stability.



Earl Wagner, William Junglaus, Harold Barton, Robert Stevenson, Donald Dynes, Clarence Brown, Forrest Kirby, Ethelbert Wilson, Herbert Galloway, Charles Smith, Crawford Mott, Hugo Fischer, Albert McIlvaine, Carter Helton, Charles McIlvaine, Carl Wolsifer, Edwin McClure, Harold Day. Standing: Mr. Anderson, coach; Mr. Cabral, coach; Earl Perkins, captain.

We are mighty glad to say that Hugh is to be at Tech again next season and if he plays as well next year as he did this we pity the opponents.

Russell Kirshman, our substitute forward, played excellently in the league games and thereby won the right to journey with the team to the sectional meet.

Forrest Nutt, the sub guard, was on the team for the second time in three years. He did not follow the game the second year. He has a way of guarding that is entirely his own, and he gets away with it. Evidently it came from Carmel because we have never seen such guarding before. The "Nutt" simply makes monkeys of his opponents. You can never tell in which direction he is going. We are certainly sorry to lose Forrest by graduation this June.

Francis Jones, is what some may call the "Mysterious Techite." He came not long ago from Racine, Wis. No one knew him but he soon made himself known. No one would have thought he could play basketball but just before the league games were over he came out to play and what a figure he made on the floor! Not very long afterwards he was made sub center on the team and got in the final game for about two minutes. Just to show Martinsville how good he was, he hardly stepped on the floor when he shot a basket that never



From left to right—Mr. Gorman (coach), Albert Screes, Houston Meyer, George Meyer, George Broughton, George Molls, Harris Sheppard, Earl Wagner, William Ash (captain), Marshall Kimmick, Herbert Sherman, Harry Brown, Glenn Scheiring, Mr. Spence (coach).

even grazed the rim. He is working hard on a farm but will get his credits. Francis would have made a fine man for next year's team.

Though the entire team, with the exception of Wagner and Shields graduates this June we have a bunch that is pretty well organized and promises to even be better than this year's team.

Wagner is to be shifted to floor guard while a new man by the name of Byrne will endeavor to beat Coxen out of the other guard position. Both of the latter are heavy men and either would fill the bill. Shields because of his experience will more than likely play the pivot position with Jungelaus and Drayer fighting it out for the sub position. Kimmick, one of the fastest men in the league games this last year, will play one forward position while Seidensticker, who played floor guard all this season, will probably play the other forward.

Baseball

The 1917 season proved to be a successful one for the Technical baseball league and showed that our school possessed some excellent material. Approximately one hundred candidates reported when the first call for baseball was issued and these players were organized into four teams which comprised the league. At a mass meeting four captains were elected and names chosen for the teams. Wagner was chosen to lead the Red Sox, Harris, the Braves, Sherman, the White Sox, and Ash, the Giants. Messrs. Gorman, and Spence of the faculty assumed charge of the league, and Mr. Carroll was appointed coach of Tech's first state baseball squad.

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First Row: Annette Hinnenkamp, Lorraine Mueller, Kathryn Arm-
borst, Caroline McMath, Aileen Staley, Josephine Schmidt, May
Shimer, Ruth Beatty.
Middle Row: Margaret Wuelfing, Dorothy Hardesty, Gladys Bruce,
Luella Agger, Martha Updegraff, Nellie Donovan, Alma Billo.
Top Row: Helen Perry, Edna Stevens, Dorothea Tall, Miss Patterson,
Girls' Physical Director.

Girls' Basketball

The official basketball season for girls at Tech opened the last week in November. All girls excepting the first term girls were eligible, if they presented a doctor's certificate saying they were in fit condition to stand the strenuous exercise. The game at Tech is played according to the "official Woman's Rules," as it affords much better training in self control than does any other form of the game.

For the first two months the girls at Tech worked on practice team work, studied plays and goal shooting. Then out of the thirty players (for by that time the number had diminished from 45 to 30 maybe because the girls began to realize that basketball was no lazy girl's game), two teams were chosen. Every player had an alternate. The first week in March, the end of the season, two teams, six on each team were chosen to play a monogram game; this game was played after school in the gym. Miss Frick, Miss Hankemeier, Mr. Carroll, Mr. Stoneburner, Mr. Krikenburger and Mr. McKenzie judged the monogram game. They decided that Caroline McMath, Nellie Donovan, Katherine Armorst, Luella Agger, Gladys Bruce, Martha Updegraff and Elizabeth Isgrigg played the kind of game to merit a monogram. This closed the basketball season.



Since a pupil's success as leader of men comes not only through scholastic achievement in the class room but also through experience gained in leadership of school activities, Technical High School not only approves of clubs and organizations for the development of special talents but our Principal encourages every legitimate plan. We now have at Tech the nucleus of an Electrical Club and a Tech-A Club besides the well founded orders of Boys' Glee Club, Girls' Glee Club, Spanish Club, Orchestra, Band, Ukelele Club, and Cabinet.

Because many pupils are not aware of the existence of such organizations, the Staff is glad to print on the following pages a half-tone of each group, together with some idea of the principles for which each stands.

BASEBALL

(Continued from Page 39)

That the teams were evenly divided was proven by the fact that after six games had been contested, three teams were in a tie for first honors. The Red Sox, Giants, and White Sox finished the season each with two victories and one defeat. The Braves lost their leader in the first game they played and Robert Byrne was selected to act as captain for the remaining games. However this team failed to score in the winning column, and finished with three losses as their portion.

From the leading players of the league the coaches selected the following twelve aspirants for state baseball honors: Kimmick, H. Brown, H. Meyer, Ash, Sheppard, G. Meyer, Moll, Broughton, Wagner Sherman, Screes, and Scheiring. On Friday, May 11 it was announced that Mr. Carroll was to leave for the Officers' Reserve Training Camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison and that Messrs. Gorman and Spence would take over Mr. Carroll's duties. William Ash, who had been playing a stellar game at second base in the league games, was the unanimous choice of his team mates for captain.

Several practice games were played with scrub teams and one of especial note was staged with the faculty. This game was played on the Brookside diamond and was featured by the spectacular work of Principal M. H. Stuart, who held down the initial sack and saved the day at the bat for the faculty by scoring their only run.

This year marks Tech's entry into interscholastic competition in baseball. This fact should lend interest to the game and will doubtless result in an even better season next year. A detailed write up of Tech's part in the state baseball tournament, which was held at Purdue on May 25, will be found in another section of this issue.



Aggie watching his garden grow; Firing of Last Sunrise Gun (1903); Capt. Ash, huckster; Shop Annex; Panorama of the Campus from Tower; Start of Quarter Mile in Richmond Meet; Dynes' pole vault; A Holy Roller; Aggie's transplanting sets; Mrs. Bonsib, better known to Tech as Marietta Jacobs; Cultivating corn on our back forty; Color guard raising last flag (1903); We all know Marion; Miss Farman of Pomander Walk fame.



Girls' Glee Club

First Row (left to right): Ednah Jacobs, Edna Stout, Nina Weirick, Esther Wood, Mary Haymaker, Emily Shugart, Thelma Pendergast, Anna Negley, Lucille Reeves, Cora Coombs, Thelma Rowland.

Middle Row: Erna Binder, Eleanor Binder, Nellie Donovan, Marjory Freeman, May Shimer, Marjory Alling, Maude Duncan, Helen Claver, Kathryn Cook, Margery Osborn, Margaret Colgrove, Elma Sullivan, Mary Pence.

Top Row: Mary Trobaugh, Mona Vinnedge, Edna Jefferson, Vivian Webster, Helen McPheeters, Birdie Fitzhugh, Stella Black, Martha Ward, Ada Harrington, Frances Hanna, Margaret Wuelfing, Elizabeth G. Kaltz, Cathryn Martin, Ruth Phythian, Gertrude Mahoney, Beatrice Birchfield, Helen Clark, Marion Claffey, Dorothy Schultz, Ethleen Hughs.

If you want to see real Tech spirit displayed, just visit the Girl's Glee Club some Wednesday afternoon. Those forty-three girls certainly do possess "some pep."

Their work, however, has been rather limited on account of existing difficulties. They were late in getting started. It was necessary that nearly twenty girls drop out during the first few weeks thus making the work more or less irregular. Some problems as to meetings were encountered. It was finally decided that they should meet every Wednesday and each alternate Friday. Notwithstanding these difficulties, our girls have made a splendid showing. They have participated in one program so far this term. The girls have studied nothing but three part music this term but it is hoped that the club will be well enough balanced next term to sing four-part music. V. L. W.



Boys' Glee Club

First Row (Left to right): Russell Wilson, Carl Vonnegut, Harold Hobson, Edwin McClure, Earl Hittle, Ralph Katzenberger, Ralph Schad.

Middle Row: Jack Haymaker, Fritz Nessler, Paul Singleton, Ralph Reidy, Wilbur Igelman, Earl Johnson, Will McCullough.

Top Row: Robert Schmuck, Ralph Murphy, Ralph Shugart, Elizabeth G. Kaltz, Robert Darter, James Welsh, Harold Goldberg.

In college life, one of the biggest honors that comes to a man is the privilege of joining a glee club. Every boy of Technical High School who dreams of a successful college career and who can sing at all certainly plans to "make the Glee Club." The boy who goes into business after high school graduation shouldn't miss that fun. So Miss Kaltz set aside Monday and alternate Friday afternoons for practice with all boys who cared enough about Glee Club work to stay regularly for rehearsals. Twenty-seven enthusiastic Techites enlisted and real music began—if we are to judge from the execution of "The Bull Frog on the Bank" and such classic selections as "Out on the Deep," "Forsaken," and "Perri Merri Domoni." The latest achievement is their mastery of "Schubert's Serenade."

Three times has the Boys' Glee Club had an opportunity to show its ability as a musical organization. They sang at the State House for the governor and school men of the state. They also sang for the seniors at Tree Day exercises. And again they offered their services to entertain the audience at the German House the night of Pomander Walk.



Orchestra

Organized to give Technical pupils practice in playing ensemble music and to prepare them for further orchestral work, the orchestra proves to be most popular. This organization is an all important feature of auditorium exercises, class plays, Senior festivities and Commencement Day as well as the many special programs executed at Tech. Worth while music is its aim and to that end special study has been made of selections from Carmen, Faust, Tannhauser, and Bohemian Girl.

The members of the Orchestra are:

Paul Cook—violin.	Miss Kaltz—director.
Martin Breadheft—violin.	Oscar Ries—violin.
Russell Screes—violin.	Ceylon Hayden—violin.
Robert Becherer—violin.	Robert Darter—violin.
John Wright—cornet.	Otto Mahrtdt—violin.
Richard Call—violin.	Telsie Madden—cornet.
Charles Sargeant—trombone	Beatrice Birchfield—violin.
Albert Walter—saxaphone.	Marie Wilding—violin.
Paul Birchfield—flute and piccolo.	Elizabeth Bates—violin.
Wilmer Bernloehr—cornet.	Pauline Smith—violin.
Paul Moffat—clarinet.	Elizabeth Richards—violin.
Wilbur Igelman—piano.	Marion Breadheft—violin.
Ralph Reidy—saxaphone.	Elma Sullivan—violin.
Isadore Harris—cornet.	Vivian Cooper—violin.

Those not appearing in the picture are:

Eva Moldthan—violin, Francis Baker—violin, Raymond Ruth—drums, William Barb—saxaphone, Russell Roth—violin, Roland Duval—violin.



Ukelele Club

First Row, left to right: Mary McMeans, Margaret Werner, Nellie Donovan, Josephine Schmidt, Helen Meunier, Martin Breadheft, Miss Patterson, Marion Breadheft, Wilma Grieshaber, Wilhemina Maas, Margaret McPhettridge.

Second Row: Helen Stout, Ernest Pickard, Kathleen Bumbaugh, Neal Brigham, Hellen Algeo, Edna Hatfield, Elsie Neff, Helen Lackey, Friedrich Nessler, Kathryn Cook, Pauline Riester, Prentice Harrison, Miss Kaltz.

Since the "Bird of Paradise" introduced to American music lovers the fascinating Hawaiian melodies and the ukelele, the popularity of that instrument has grown steadily. At the beginning of this semester a number of pleas reached Miss Kaltz for a club where such music could be practiced. So, a decree went forth that any pupil of Technical who owned a ukelele was eligible and should report in 65 for organization. About fifteen responded to the call and practice began immediately. The time set for weekly meetings was Wednesday afternoon from three to four, but just any afternoon seems "to do." The music studied has been of the type that one in summer camp, or boating or at class parties would enjoy. Such selections as "Dixie" and those old southern songs and a group of Hawaiian work, "Fair Hawaii," "Aloha Oe," "A Sole Mio," and "Ahi Wela" have been mastered.

An interesting feature of the Ukelele Club is the admission of those who own banjos, guitars, mandolins and violins. Next semester

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Cabinet

First Row—Edward Doyle, Robert Becherer, Forrest Morgan, Ednah Jacobs, Harold Stedfeld, Catherine Carr, Miss Farman.

Second Row—Mr. Morgan, Wilbur Igelman, Harold Walters, Robert Schmuck, Annette Hinnencamp, Raymond Woods, Oscar Ries, Harriet DeGolyer.

Third Row—Fritz Nessler, Mr. Carroll, Viola Swain, Caroline McMath, Blanche Peters.

IN SESSION

(A modern drama in one act.)

Cast of Characters.

Mr. Adviser.....	Mr. Morgan
Mr. Chairman.....	Harold Stedfeld
First Speaker.....	Oscar Ries
Second Speaker.....	Robert Schmuck
Third Speaker.....	Catherine Carr

Judges of the debates: Mr. Flick, Miss Farman.

Other members divided by teams:

I. Wilbur Igelman, Capt., Russell Wolf, Elsa Nordman, Louis Reynolds.

II. Dallas Croke, Capt., Caroline McMath, Robert Schmuck, Edwin McClure.

III. Blanche Peters, Fritz Nessler, Robert Featherstone, Robert Becherer.

IV. Harold Stedfeld, Capt., Gladys Trout, George Denny, Harriet DeGolyer.

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El Club Espanol

Mr. Cabral, Kenneth Walling, Miss Kincaid, Robert Brewington, Margaret Shea, Marjorie Alling, Earl Perkins, Pauline Grenwald, Oscar Ries, Benito Macasaet.

El Club Espanol was organized in September, 1916. The first president, Maurice Lindley, with the assistance of Miss Cunningham and a committee of members, outlined a very interesting series of programs for the meetings, including readings and short sketches of Spanish authors. Later in the semester, at a re-election made necessary by the resignation of two officers, Oscar Ries was made president and Kenneth Walling, vice-president. At the close of the semester, the club was entertained at the home of Gordon Zink, with the prospective members of the club as the guests of honor. The program of that afternoon was made especially enjoyable by games played in Spanish, and a talk by Miss Pretlow, who had spent a number of years in Cuba. She told how a young Cuban courted his lady-love; how he would play his mandolin beneath the grated window of her room; how he was introduced to her family; and how the wedding was conducted. Needless to say, the girls of the club were "all ears" during this recital, not entirely because it was in Spanish either.

At the beginning of the second semester the following officers were elected: president, Oscar Ries; vice-president, Marjorie Alling; secretary, Anna Shingler; treasurer, Margaret Shea. Having realized the possibilities for both fun and profit in such a club, the members decided to take steps to make El Club Espanol a permanent school organization and put it on such a basis that in the future it would become one of the organizations of which Technical could be proud. A constitution

was drawn up and during the next few meetings the club could easily have been mistaken for a legislative assembly from the sounds that floated out through the transom. For as one member put it, each part of the constitution was "cussed, discussed, and recussed." The next matter of importance was the initiation of the new members. This meeting was held in the new Lunch Room, and a number of novel stunts were executed as the initiated members can well testify. Ask Bob Brewington why he displayed his affections for one certain dark haired person with so much satisfaction and why Earl Perkins did not. One of the members wished to know why Pauline Grenwald had a liking for purple silk 'kerchiefs, and why Margaret Shea said "dear" to — (deleted by censor). These things were all made known at the initiation. Aren't you sorry you weren't there?

At the second meeting in May a committee was appointed to arrange a basket picnic for the last meeting in June, and from the few hints dropped by the committee, a Spanish playlet, Spanish songs and games were being planned. The last meeting of the semester is being made a social affair to which the students eligible for membership the next semester are invited. Pupils are not eligible to membership until they have begun their second semester's work in Spanish, and membership depends upon the student's final mark in Spanish I. All members of the faculty who have a knowledge of Spanish and pupils who are qualified to become active members, but cannot attend regular meetings because of employment may become honorary members. The following is a complete list of the members of El Club Espanol:

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mr. Stuart, Mr. Scherer, Miss Hagley, Mr. McClain, Mr. Shockley, Fred Dyer, Benito Mascasaet.

ADVISERS

Miss Kincaid, Mr. Cabral, director.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Marjory Alling, Robert Brewington, Glenn Bertels, Otis Cunningham, Oscar Ries, Kenneth Walling, Margaret Shea, Anna Shingler, Gordon Zink, Pauline Grenwald, Earl Perkins, Paul Finney, Albert McIlvaine.

UKELELE CLUB

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several pupils expect to purchase Hawaiian guitars, thus further enriching the ukelele music.

The club is governed by Miss Kaltz, director and "spiritual adviser"; Nellie Donovan, president; and Helen Stout, secretary. Those members who were unable to be with the group when the CANNON photographer took the club picture are:

Francis Jones, Frances Elmendorf, Edna Stout, Ruth Searles, Ralph Murphy, Lucy Evans, Marguerite Werner, Melissa Cornelius, Dorothy Louise Hatfield.

CABINET

(Continued from Page 47)

V. Edward Doyle, Capt., Jerry Mehrlich, Annette Hinnenkamp, Marcia Beeler.

VI. Forrest Morgan, Capt., Ednah Jacobs, Paul Jones, M. Droyer.

VII. Raymond Woods, Capt., Kenneth Jefferies, Viola Swain, Caline McChesenev.

Place Room 20

Time 3:30 P. M.

Harold Stedfeld in chair: The meeting will come to order. The first part of the session will be devoted to parliamentary drill. Mr. Morgan, the adviser will conduct this part.

Mr. Morgan (taking chair): The chair will entertain any move the members wish to present.

Oscar Ries: Mr. Chairman, I wish to announce that the bulletin board which I was to have gotten for the cabinet has mysteriously disappeared.

Robert Schmuck (taking floor): Mr. Chairman, I would like to present a motion "Resolved that the cabinet should appoint three members to act as detectives in locating the bulletin board."

Mr. Chairman: The motion has been presented. Are there any remarks?

Kenneth Jefferies: Mr. Chairman, I move that the motion be amended and that a committee of two instead of three be appointed.

Mr. Chairman: The motion has been amended. Are there any remarks?

Oscar Ries: Mr. Chairman, I move that the motion be amended further and that a committee be changed to two members.

Mr. Chairman: Are you ready for the question?

Assembly: Aye—question, question!

Mr. Chairman: The motion as made and amended is that a committee of two be appointed to find the stolen bulletin board posted by the first speaker, Oscar Ries, and to catch the thief or thieves. All in favor of the question as stated signify it by standing.

[One member rises.]

Mr. Chairman: All opposed signify your opinion by like sign.

[About two-thirds rise.]

Mr. Chairman: The motion is lost.

Dallas Croke: Mr. Chairman, I opposed the ammendment because I think this proposed committee could much more profitably spend its time by hunting four leaf clovers on the campus.

Harriet DeGolyer: Mr. Chairman, I move that we adopt Mr. Croke's suggestion and that the chair appoint such a committee of five.

Mr. Chairman: Are there any remarks?

Silence—then—cries of question, question.

Mr. Chairman: All members in favor of the motion as stated will signify the same by rising.

[Entire cabinet rises.]

Harold Stedfeld: Mr. Chairman, I move that in view of our short period, parliamentary drill be ended since all members of the cabinet seem to be awake now.

Mr. Chairman: Those in favor of Mr. Stedfeld's motion please remain standing. [All stand.] It's carried. Be seated.

Stedfeld in chair: As the majority were in favor the cabinet's business reports will be heard immediately. Will the secretary report on the problems settled.

Catherine Carr: Subjects that have been discussed are:

City Manager Plan, Municipal Ownership, Government Ownership of Railways, Literary Test for Immigrants, Woman Suffrage, Income Tax, Initiative and Referendum.

Chairman: Mr. Secretary, name the team winning each division.

Catherine Carr: Mr. Chairman, the successful teams were 3, 5, 7, 2, 1, and 4 respectively.

Edna Jacobs: Mr. Chairman, I move that a report of the Shortridge vs. Technical discussion contest be read.

Fritz Nessler: I second the motion.

Mr. Chairman: Are there any remarks? Are you ready for the question? All in favor indicate the same by saying "Aye." The ayes have it! The secretary will read said report.

Catherine Carr: Mr. Chairman; On April 13, representatives from the Shortridge Senate met representatives from Technical's Cabinet in a discussion of the question of the adoption by the States of a military system similar in essentials to that of the Swiss Government.

The speakers for Shortridge were: Tilford Orbison, Joseph McGowan and Robert Burroughs. The speakers for Technical were Robert Schmuck, Oscar Ries, and Harold Stedfeld. The contest was won by McGowan of Shortridge and thus merited the right to represent the seventh Congressional District in the state contest at Bloomington. Burroughs won second place and Schmuck third. The judges gave particular emphasis to the excellent work of Schmuck. Orbison, Stedfeld and Ries tied for fourth place.

Mr. Chairman: Are there other reports to be heard? If not I await a motion for adjournment.

Raymond Woods: I move we adjourn.

Mr. Chairman: It has been moved that we adjourn. All in favor of the motion signify the same by saying "Aye." Opposition "No." The motion is carried. The meeting is adjourned.

Be Scandal Page

Harold is dreaming of a lovely June Day.

Catherine A. Carr carries a kodak picture in the back of her Civics book. Now, Catherine!

Ask Bunt Lawson why he doesn't like to have his picture taken in a basketball suit.

Mr. Morgan is getting gracefully slender. There's a reason.

Houp Meyer insists on calling himself a son of a sea-cook.

Oakleigh French has all the requisites of a movie actor—except the action.

Bob Byrne has learned to say "What's-our-Spanish-lesson?" to Johanna Holmes without making her blush.

Ruth Phythian carries a small edition of Robert Louis Stevenson—in her wrist watch.

The Spanish Club has been quarantined for a severe and contagious epidemic of Mustachitis, described by some physicians as being a mild form of insanity.

Noble Butler was seen talking to two girls, and (seemingly) enjoying the conversation. For pit-ee-ee sakes!

Mr. Freimark is quite a favorite with Ladies Aid Societies.

Miss Farman, issuing hurried directions at a Pomander Walk rehearsal, pointed to a chair and shouted excitedly at Harry Brown, "Harry, sit down on that cue!"

Why does Harriet DeGolyer always hum "The Perfect Day" on Friday?

Trevor Gaddis would make a good recruiting agent for a red-cross station. We know of at least three young ladies, each of whom would gladly don cap and apron if Trevor told her they were becoming.

Ask Oscar Ries what he is doing in the hall outside 22 between the 7th and 8th periods and he will tell you he is chasing butterflies.

Rita Siegmund thinks an "army corps" is a deceased German soldier.

Extra! Ethelbert carried three twigs and half a brick on cleanup day, and got his hands dreadfully soiled.

Ask Elizabeth Vial what her diary said about "Joe."

Why did Miss Abbett tremble when she learned we were publishing a Scandal Page?

Ask Pauline Grenwald if the teacher in 6th hour study hall still has the note she wrote to "Bobby."

Bessie Hartley complains that no matter how carefully she draws a kewpies' face, it always looks exactly like Bob Byrne.

Ednah Jacobs believes "practice makes perfect"—she's for perfection. (See Senior Play).

Hazel Daues wishes she were a red-cross nurse.

How about the picture on the face of a Tech professor's watch? Be careful, Neal.

Who is the blue-eyed blonde that's mourning her young days away over Marshall Kimmick? Have you heard about it, Marshall?

Alumni

Bertha Ruby is back in Tech trying to make some credits that she thought were not worth getting while she was an undergraduate.

Newell Hall is attending Butler. Once in a while he shows up at Tech. The last we saw of him was when our state team played the Butler scrubs. This is no slam Newell.

Max Baker, another member of the June '15 class is also attending Butler.

Victor Prange, a June '16 graduate infests Butler. He contends that if he weren't there to help, the Phi Delta Theta's would never exist.

Clarke Sampson is attending the Indiana Dental School.

"Herb" Dux is still fighting his way through the University of Illinois. We don't hear much from Herb but we wish him the best. Tech's for him.

Neal Brigham is now a "Prof" at — oh! what's the use? Everyone knows.

Lehman Holliday is working for Zener and Stone. He is making good. He is the boss of Merrill Smith, another Techite from the class of January '17.

Upon asking "Bunt" Lawson what had become of our graduate Lorraine Free we find that she is working for the Standard Motor Car Co. We would like to ask Lorraine what she knows about cars.

We also find that many of our grads are getting the coin already. Louis Heitkam is working in the Merchants National Bank. We hope Louis doesn't lose his reason over so much money.

Wallace West, we have recently learned, is trying for an appointment to Annapolis. Wallace takes his examination in the near future. Here's hoping he comes through with a high percent.

Fay Douglas and Donald Durman are both going to Butler. It seems that Butler gets more Tech students than any other. Well as long as they can keep 'em we can supply 'em.

Lois Stone like a few other Techites chose DePauw for the place to get her future learning. DePauw's a fine school. So is Lois a fine girl.

Esther Wood a graduate of the January '17 class is working at L. S. Ayres. She and Mary Williams, another grad of the same class, ought to make a couple of good workers. They did their part in school.

Lucile Carson another one of our alumni is now going to the University of Oklahoma. Although Lucile is many miles away she may be gone but she is not forgotten.

Frank Hoke is supposed to be working on his father's farm. Whether he is doing this or just loafing at home is hard to tell.

"Liz" Bader is working in the bicycle room at Tech. He accepted this position directly on the departure of his classmates.

Sidney Dailey, Russell Durler, Clarence Miller and Wilbur Igleman are still students of Tech. But not for long.

Edward Owens, one of the best liked fellows in school, is travelling for an auto firm. We hope to see Ed do something big one of these days because he is one of that kind that always succeeds.

Helen Drake, otherwise "Peg" has become a member of the Tech faculty and is assistant in the art department.

Marguerite Mahoney is attending the Normal School here in Indianapolis.

Roy Magruder has left the city life and is working hard on the farm.

Burl Owen and Garland Palmer have both joined the army. Burl to the signal corps and Garland entered the aviation service. Ever since the class color episode on the top of Tech we know Garland likes to be up in the air.

Julia Shea has decided to be an old maid and is teaching at Indiana.

Maurice Daugherty is working at the Indianapolis Light and Heat Co. He is thinking of stringing a line of lights along Pogue's Ocean so the students can fish at night.

Oscar Pantzer is going to school at Milton Academy.

Gertrude Alford seems to be an inmate of Tech still, that is she attends school.

Ruth Burris is one of the most popular employees at Lauries.

Everett Hughes is still making "pin money" from his saxophone. He is a loyal graduate and frequently returns to Tech for friendly visits.

Elizabeth Scott, a grad from the class of June '16 still remains with us. She is now almost considered a member of the faculty.

Jim Kenney, alias "Red" is going to Purdue. James is taking the agriculture course and seems to think that his fraternity, the Delta Tau Delta, is just about it.

"Arch" Brown is going to Butler and seems to be distinguishing himself as an all round athlete. He played end on the varsity football team and sub on the varsity basketball team.

Fred McDonald, well-known for his work in the senior play, is working in the grocery department at L. S. Ayres.

"Shrimp" McMeans is working for the Cole Motor Car Company as time keeper in the sales department.

George Schulze and "Wiennie" Fehr are working for Eli Lilly and are much interested in their jobs.

Albert Daugherty, is doing a little bit of everything. Between working for his father and working on the road Al is entirely mixed up. He is undecided as to going to college.

We frequently see Fred Bakemeyer driving around in a machine. Of course we don't know whether or not the car is his but nevertheless he drives it.

Elsie Fischer seems to be doing quite well as a stenographer. She works in an office in the Law Building.

Evidently Fernetta Mullen is taking a post course at Shortridge. We have reports that she is seen in that neighborhood.

James Scott, still tall and stately and quiet, has a job at the main building of the Public Library.

Ernestine Brown is working on the main floor of Charles Mayer and Co.

Marie O'Hara, one of our past stars, is now living in Detroit. We fear Indianapolis was too slow for her.

Madeline Hayden still seems to cling to the path of learning as she is now attending DePauw. Such a sad fate—and she was a lively girl! too!

Bessie Anderson is going to the Normal School here, as are many other of our graduates.

Harriet Kahler has been away all winter and is now home taking the rest cure. Wouldn't it be nice if we could all graduate and then rest for a couple of years?

From recent gossip we have found out that Francis Brewington is following in the tracks of Beethoven. It develops that she is studying at the College of Musical Art.

Earl Wise is in the drafting department of the Link Belt Co.

Lena Beever seems to be always on the move. Not long ago we heard that she was working at some music store but now she is in an office in the Kahn Building.

When we checked up "Russ" Cook (and that was some time ago) he was an agent for Saxon cars but now we "hear" that he is a man of leisure.

PICTURES PURCHASED FOR 57

The pupils of Miss Hankemeier's roll room have purchased a beautiful woodland scene for 57. In the foreground of the painting is a small rivulet and a path which leads up to an old house in the distance. Miss Hankemeier's German Ia, II, IIa, IVa and VII-VIII classes not to be outdone, gave two more pictures to ornament their class room. One is a wheat field, portrayed so well that one imagines he can see it tossed back and forth by the gusts of wind. The other is a reproduction of the famous painting "Wotan's Abschied." This picture is taken from one of Anna Alice Chapin's legendary stories. Brunnhilde who was the daughter of Wotan has done something that makes her father very angry. So he decides to put her to sleep upon a high mountain and around her to build a fire. Here she is to await a mortal who shall ride through the fire and awake her. The picture shows Wotan who is overcome by his love for her, clasping her in his arms in a last sad embrace as he is bidding her farewell. "Wotan's Abschied" is framed in circasian walnut and has been hung on the east wall. The woodland scene and the wheat field framed in the same wood with gold insets ornament the front wall.

M. H.



Mr. Gorman (to Charles Brandt)—Charles, will you please run up the shade?

Charles—I certainly would like to please you but none of my ancestors were monkeys.

Private Gaddis—What is a fortification?

Captain—A fortification is a large fort.

Private Gaddis—Then I suppose a ratification is a large rat.

Its the little things in life that tell, said Mary Haymaker as she pulled her young brother out from under the bed.

The cry used to be 54-40 or fight. Now its 75-80 or flunk.

Chester—Are you tired?

Carl—Do I look like an automobile?

Sunday School teacher to Harold Hollister—Do you obey the Bible injunction to love your neighbor?

Harold—I try to but Helen objects.

Floorwalker—Something I can do for you, sir?

Nervous Gentleman—I've lost my wife.

Floorwalker—Mourning goods on third floor.

Oakley French (at department store)—What's the price of this handkerchief?

Clerk—Fifty cents.

Oakley—That's too much money to blow in.

SOME LIGHT OCCUPATIONS.

Trying to grow hair on the capitol dome.

Reading a cigarette paper.

Waiting for a skyscraper to tell one of its stories.

Listening to a dog's tale.

Drying the tears of a weeping willows.

Making a cigar lighter.

Shaving soap.

Watching a fire fly.

Making a brick walk.

Ray Marsh—I got a new job, I am a barber at a soda fountain.

Miss Hudson—A barber at a soda fountain?

Ray—Yes, I shave the ice.

Mr. Flick (in History class): Who was the biggest fool in History—
(Looks over class.) Harry Swanson?

Mr. Freimark (in German IV class): Are you boys laughing at me?
Class (in unison): O, no sir!

Mr. Freimark: Then what else is there to laugh at?

Mr. Lancaster: A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Angeline Bates: Yes. That's why so many of us flunk.

Marshall Kimmick: Do you know "The Curse of an Aching Heart?"
Minnie B. (blushing:): Y-Yes but h-how did you ever find it out?

Mr. Carroll (in Gym class): Get in back of the boy in front of you.

Miss Abel's Latin I class was struggling heroically with the ablative case. Abilee LaMar was gazing dreamily out the window. Growing impatient with the boy who was reciting Miss Abel exclaimed sharply, "Ablative, ablative! Use your mind." Abilee jumped nervously and apologetically replied, "Yes'm—I was."

The slangy freshman had spent the evening at the "movies" and consequently, the next day his Latin lesson was unprepared. The teacher, who evidently surmised as much, said, "Forrest, give 'he orders' in Latin—." Then as Forrest looked blank she continued sarcastically "Were you at the show last night, Forrest?"

"You bet! (iubet)," was the enthusiastic reply.

"Correct," said the teacher, thoroughly appeased. "That will do."

The Manual Senior Play had so far gone off smoothly. Then a most extraordinary thing happened. Evidently Little John could not play the bugle, so a man was stationed in the wing to give the call which (apparently) came from Little John's instrument. Robin Hood turned to his comrade and said, "Little John, give us the bugle call." Little John raised his bugle, and just as he held it poised in mid-air, the audience was astonished to hear the shrill notes of the bugle call.

Harriet DeGolyer, after an attack of Spring Fever, consulted a physician.

"Doctor," she said, "I have such a tired feeling all the time."

"H'm," was the reply, "let me see your tongue."

"Pat" Reidy, at Roll Call one morning captured a spice cake which Melita Percival had made in cooking, and rashly devoured it. That night, upon retiring, he said:

Now I lay me down to sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
And if I should die before I wake.
Blame it on Melita's cake.

Tech Nickle's Almanac

(With apologies to Ben Franklin.)

A lazy student travels so slow that D's soon overtake him.
A school without Seniors is but half a school.
Where a credit is wanting everything is wanting.
To be intimate with a Freshman, is like going to bed with a razor.
The first degree of a Senior, is to concede one's self wise; the second
is to profess it; the third to despise counsel.
A lean C is better than a fat D.
A's will always make a card handsome, but D's will certainly
make it ugly.
Diligence is the mother of good marks.
There are no A's without hard work.
A B today is better than an A tomorrow.
The Sophs have little, the Freshies none, the Seniors too much,
enough not one.
Take counsel in C's but resolve in B's.
Promise may get thee C's but non-performance will make them D's.
Good Sense is a Thing, all need, few have, and none think they
want.
You cannot pluck A's without fear of D's,
Nor enjoy a fair B without fear of D's.
No scholar was ever on the Honor Roll who was not laborious.
Be neither silly nor cute but wise.
Content makes good marks poor, Discontent makes poor marks
good.
When you're a Freshman hold you still,
When you're a Senior strike your fill.
Get what you can and what you get, hold.
There are lazy Seniors as well as lazy Juniors.
Neglect kills marks,
Work increases them.
Freshmen often mistake themselves, but seldom forget themselves.
You may delay but marks will not.
Silence is not always a sign of Wisdom, but Babbling is ever a
Folly. (In Physics Class.)
Freshmen need advice most but wise Seniors only, are the better
for it.
Lessons unlearned are never learned again.
Experience keeps a late study hall yet flunkies will learn in no other.
Credits lost are never gained again.

For want of an oral comp a lesson is lost;
For want of a lesson a mark is lost;
For want of a mark a credit is lost;
For want of a credit a senior is lost.
Lessons should be short like a winter's day,
Lest they grow troublesome and we hasten away.
Freshmen often worry their teachers.
To Teachers: To lengthen our lives shorten our lessons.
Trouble springs from idleness; toil from ease.
A discontented student finds no easy chair.

HISTORY OF THE MORO PEOPLE

(Continued from Page 14)

families, each family having its own stove and cooking its own meals. There are no beds but the people sleep on a little matting spread on the floor.

Their method of fighting is different from that of other nations. They use the spears and long knives which we call Campelan. These are as sharp as a razor and poisonous. The Moros use shields to protect themselves from the attack of their enemies. Before going to fight, they dance around the camp fire similar to the manner of the American Indian, brandishing their murderous weapons.

They are ruled by a sultan, a man of many wives and slaves, who care for him. When he goes for a walk he is attended by a body of servants and his wives. His lips are painted a bright red and his teeth black. Any person who commits a crime is punished by the sultan. He is ordered not to eat for two days and to shave his hair and eyebrows. During the two days he spends his time in sharpening his knives. When the appointed day comes he is to go out into the street and kill every person he meets until someone kills him.

These people are stubborn and ever ready for a treacherous deed. I was an eye witness during the assault at night in the Barracks at Jolo where the Second United States Cavalry was stationed. In 1907 just before I left Manila an officer of the army took me with him to Jolo for a vacation. One night when all were asleep, the Moros crawled under the fence to the tents and attacked the soldiers before the sentinel could give the alarm. During the engagement, which did not last longer than a few hours, five soldiers were killed.

The Moros will never stop fighting whatever we do for them, for they have the belief that their ancestors put a golden sleeper in the middle of the river Lanao and that as long as that sleeper remains under the water, they are never to cease fighting; but if the sleeper rises to the surface alone, then they may cease fighting. Even now since the United States has taken possession of the island and has tried to civilize these people, no way has been found to temper their savage spirit. One General of the United States Army said, "The only way we can bring these people to civilization is to kill every one of them, men, women, and children."

BENITO MACCASAET.

THE CHARM OF THE MOUNTAINS

(Continued from Page 13)

of the hounds becomes less distinct and are lost in the deep silence which prevails until again disturbed by some inhabitant of the forest who, in search of food, steps on a dry twig.

As my thoughts leave the chase and turn again to nature, I wander on, caring not where I go as the little brooklet that never stops or knows of its destination. Again the silence is broken by the sudden thud of a chestnut leaving its lofty perch and starting in search of adventure. Farther on I come to another crushed stone road which shines in the moonlight. This road is lined on either side with spruce trees which send their shafts upward until it seems as if they were trying to touch the moon directly overhead. This long narrow ravine reminds me of one of the grand canyons of the Rockies. A rabbit jumps out of a nearby bush and sits looking at me. He looks surprised and I suppose that he has never seen a human being before. But as I move toward him, he becomes frightened and scampers down the side of the ridge, and soon is lost in the darkness.

These sights about which I have been talking are appreciated most when the moon is shining as it is tonight. Slowly the evening approaches into midnight and the vapor begins to gather in the valley below; the city lights disappear; the incline car, on the opposite side of the mountain, drops a third of its way and is lost in the mist. The locality to which I refer is situated in the extreme part of southern Tennessee, a place made famous by the civil war. For it was here that the "battle above the clouds" was fought and many other important engagements. It is known as "Lookout" mountain and upon the word of authorities on this subject it is considered to be the most beautiful place in the south, especially at night.

MARSHALL KIMMICK.

Lilac Lane

(Prize Poem.)

When the work-a-day world wilts beneath the red heat,
And the blinding white pathways all blister tired feet;
When the tower clock draws out noon's dusty refrain,
You'll find shadows of rest—if you seek Lilac Lane.

There's the faint, lulling breath of the lavender bloom,
Like the breeze through drawn shades in an old-fashioned room,
And the dew-freshened green, with the scent of spring rain,
To charm away care—in bewitched Lilac Lane.

The cool leaf-arched walk may seem only too brief,
But you'll smile, at the end, with envigored belief
In all men, and live on with a glad heart again,
And a calm like the spirit that rules Lilac Lane.

HELEN NEWMAN.

Who's Who

- Who is our wittiest clown?
Jack Haymaker.
- Who thinks he is?
Harry Swanson.
- Who looks like a Spanish count, with a mustache?
Mr. Cabral.
- Who thinks he does?
Oscar Ries.
- Who has the hottest temper?
Margaret Shea.
- Who thinks she has?
Catherine Carr.
- Who would make a "hit" as a movie star?
Jo Woolling.
- Who thinks she would?
Ruby Heaton.
- Who is in Harold Stedfeld's thoughts most?
Harold Stedfeld.
- Who thinks she is?
Maude Duncan.
- Who is our most dignified Senior?
Martha Updegraff.
- Who thinks she is?
Barbara Peden.
- Who would make a good advertisement for Arrow Collars?
Trevor Gaddis.
- Who thinks he would?
Howard Bates.
- Who is the biggest bluffer?
Bernard Lawson.
- Who thinks he is?
Pat Reidy.
- Who is the biggest little heart-breaker?
Maude Duncan.
- Who thinks she is?
Vera Merz.
- Who is the most popular Senior boy?
Harry Brown.
- Who thinks he is?
Ed Hartlauf.
- Who is Tech's most poetic-looking boy?
Ethelbert Wilson.
- Who thinks he is?
Will Elder.

Classified Ads

WANTED: A new body-guard for Miss Hagley. (Helen Brown graduates in June.)

LOST, STRAYED, OR STOLEN: A Latin grammar belonging to Prentice Harrison. Finder please keep till June '17 and receive reward.

FOUND: By Ed Hartlauf, a sweet disposition. Everybody please let him keep it.

PERSONAL: If the tall blonde person who stole Elizabeth Farnsworth's heart and Melita Percival's pencil will return the same before he enlists, nothing further will be said of the matter.

FOR SALE: A good appetite. Owner must sell—going to Martinsville.

WANTED: A reliable nurse-maid for J. Haymaker. Applications to be made to Miss Farman.

WANTED: By Angeline Bates, something to do the eighth hour.

FOR SALE, cheap: A parrot that says "pretty Gen." Apply to Dal Croke.

LOST: Great interest in Physiography, on or about May 11. Finder please return to Hazel Daues and ask no questions.

LOST, STRAYED, OR STOLEN: A History by a freshman with a green leather cover and page 19 missing.

FOR SALE: One basketball picture, cheap. See Bunt Lawson.

FOR RENT: A fairy costume, by A. Bates with green wings and a high neck.

LOST: A reputation for "nerve," on or about May 1, when the owner was attacked by a vicious mouse. Valued as an heirloom. Finder please return to H. DeGolyer.

WANTED: X quantity of brains to distribute among the students in Mr. Stoneburner's 3rd hour Algebra III class.

WANTED: By friends of Hugh Shields, (the whistling boy wonder), an appreciation of the afore mentioned music.

WANTED: By the office, a Freshman who **didn't** do it because he "didn't know that it was against the rules."

WANTED: All respect that the lower classmen owe them. (The Seniors.)

WANTED: By all Tech teachers a waste paper basket that will pos-it-ive-ly catch all scraps of paper fired, no matter how vigorously, at it.

WANTED: A copy of Grimm's Fairy Tales. Edward Hartlauf. Very good Eddie!—We'll see that you get it.

LOST: On night of the Senior Play, one firmly established reputation for shyness. Finder please return to Oakleigh French or Helen McPheeters.

WANTED: By Jack Haymaker, a harp, a cloud, and some Grecian draperies.

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